

Flourent the world

Today

Punk PRISS #2

the Crypto Homo Rocker

For you

THE PUNK PRISS



Get away with everything you can morally that is. I'm not telling you to kill people. Well this is the official 1st PunkPriss per(sonal)-zine. The first ever PunkPriss zine was a bunch of Punk Rock collage like cards I made for my friends and photocopied. So this is pretty exciting. I tried to pack this with as much substance as I could and make it well rounded with DIY shit, personal stories (of interest!), some of the art work I've done, photos of my friend Jennifer and me galavanting around town, and glam-punk-rock-anarchy culture! Damn this fuckin' zine is exciting! You can be a good person, fashionable, intelligent, have lots of friends, happy, and still want more from your country. It's possible. Never give up. Go against the grain. Reinvent the world today!

XOXOXO, Truly,

♡ PUNKPRISS

My vibrating dark heart oil fragrance.
For boys and girls! Go natural!
Copyright by moi

Dark
Heart

Oil Fragrance



Ingredients:

- 1 part lovage herb, pieces or powdered
- 1 part lemon flower, fresh if you can find it
- 1/2 part black copal, or other type of copal if preferred
- 1/8th part saffron, this adds a lot
- 1/16th part Cinnamon, use only a pinch if sensitive skin
- * 1/2 part orris root ~~powdered~~ optional
- 3 Olive Oil to dry herb amount

This is my
created fragr



are using your unique fragrance

Find all these ingredients either online or at any store that sells a good selection of dry herbs.

The more of the herbs you use the more oil you use. For individual use you really only need a couple tablespoons for most things. Things like the saffron and cinnamon only a 16th or an 1/8th of that! Pour the olive oil into the container with the herbs. Use 3 times more oil than herb. Store in an airtight container in a dry shady place away from direct sunlight. Shake everyday for a week. Then drain oil from herbs and store. If it's too strong add more oil. If it's too weak repeat the process with a ^{new} batch of herbs but use the same oil refilling a little as needed. Or just order it personally from me. I love trades.

1 part Lemon flower (fresh if you can find it)

This is a great fragrance to add some zing to your romance life. It'll attract boys if you like boys or girls if you like girls. Sometimes even both. Has happened to me before. But I don't like girls. Well as friends. If you are in a relationship it adds a little spice to that as well. The smell is very earthy and warm with a slight sweetness. The scent will indoubtly mix with your own body chemistry to create something different than anyone else wearing it. Enhance yourself, truly, Sebaztien/PunkPrise

18 Saffron

16 Cinnamon

have sensitive skin

Emergency! Make this Now!

"The Prepared-Bitch kit"

Things you should always have on you or very close to you!
(for gay boys, girls, str8 boys, yadda yadda.)

1. Condom (also lube if gay boy or virgin.)
2. Emergency gum, for dire bad breath. (2 pieces)
3. Secret Money. \$1-20 depending on wealth.
4. Band-aids & Alcohol swabs.
5. Safety pin.
6. Matches.

Optional Extras

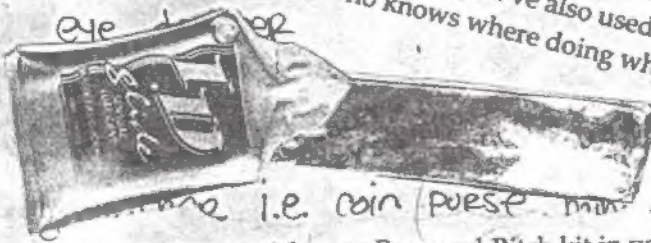
- Rolling papers
- Pill Box
- Roach clip
- Eye dropper
- Needle and thread
- Mini scissors
- Nail clip/file
- Pen
- Chapstick
- Foiled blank paper
- Utility knife
- Tissue

*Refil as you use them.
really need it.



The secret money should be left alone unless you

Throw all this in an appropriate little container i.e. coin purse, mini envelope, wallet, small box etc...and keep on you or near you at all times in purse or backpack or car. I can't even tell you how many times I've been saved by that secret gum or money. I've also used every single other thing on the list while being who knows where doing who knows what. But that's the point.



*Please do not stick your Prepared-Bitch kit in your pocket or a wallet that goes in your pocket because condoms go bad when they get warm.

in backpack, or purse, or pocket.

*note condom



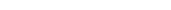
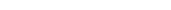
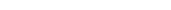
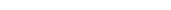
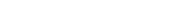
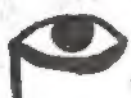
Death

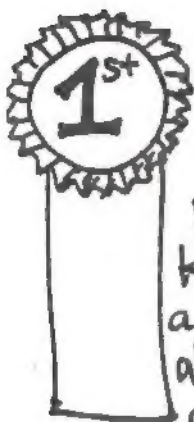
eye-liner mix&match chart

①

eye shadow ②

1-2-knoedelmat
Combos!



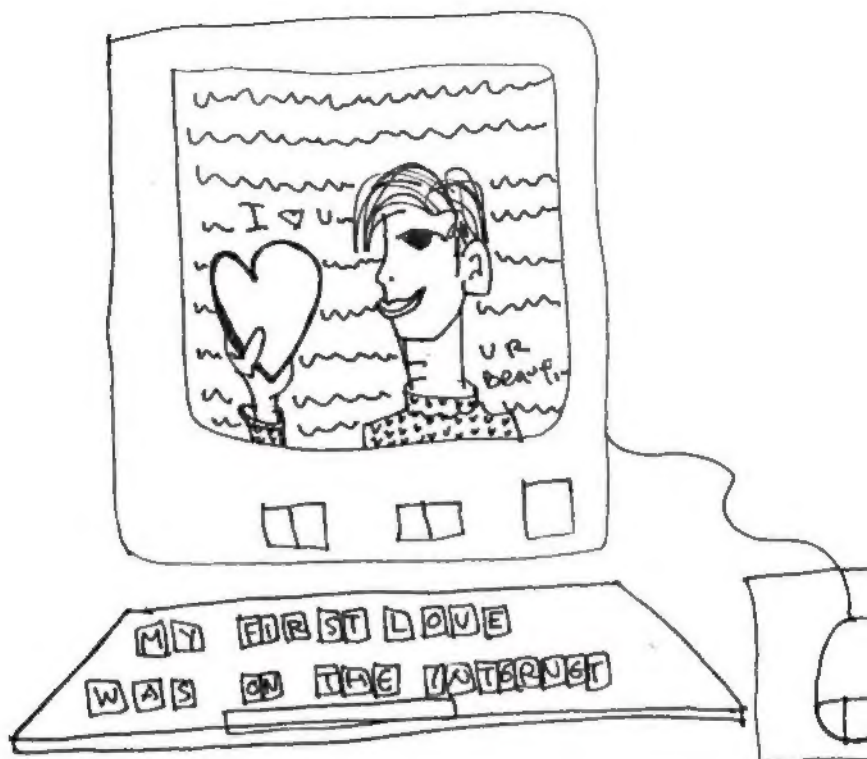


People that Rock

I have the coolest teacher! Her name's Cynthia Kas^{tan} and she's always keeping the class updated on protests against the war, to stop the war, and earlier today Me^zher had a one on one chat about all of it

& even made fun of the people they show on mainstream media news. She has a "NO WAR ON IRAQ" bumper sticker on her folder for class and voices her opinions on it as much as she can. She's also a great teacher! She's supportive on all your projects. She offers to let you use her stuff. She even gives you a butt load of stuff for free in class. And last but not least, I don't ever feel like she competes with her students like so many ego-tripping teachers from art school were like. Oh and she cares.

~~CYNTHIA~~
~~YOU ROCK!~~



It's hard, being in high school, without any friends, knowing you are gay. So the internet during those years as I was growing up really provided a lot for me. I had cyber friends I could chat with everyday, cyber sex was always readily available if I was in the mood, porn, cyber-coming-out-of-the-closet, and cyber dating. The internet

was where I could explore without fear. Say
what I felt and even built a life that I wanted.
Realizing I was gay was a painful process
but also an amazing one which might have
happened a lot later if not for the
Internet. After I cyber-came-out, I wanted to
cyber date! I did here & there and it was
cute but all forgettable until I met "swallowboy."
He said all the right things, made me feel
all the right ways, and was cute as a
button from what I could tell from the one
picture I got. Kevin was 5'8" light brown/
dark blond hair, slender, hazel eyes, and
looked like a little prince in a navy blue
sweater, pintless with an 8" hard-on. While I
was in class I'd write him poetry or love
letters that I would later type up on the
computer & send either in an email or even
better communicate directly with him on
a personal "IM" message box. He would
kroon about how much he wanted to
meet me and how beautiful I was, I sent

him a picture I scanned in a class
at school. He even had a friend "Jen"
that ~~he~~ talked to me when she was over.
She would send me love messages from him
that best friends do." He told me he was glad
he didn't move to florida with his ex-boyfriend
because he met you." Kevin had an ex-boy-
friend that was the ~~captain~~ star of their
school's tennis team. He had also proposed
to Kevin before graduating & moving to florida
for school. Kevin and I made plans ~~on~~ ^{for} our
first date. He was gonna pick me up
at my house and have dinner or something.
Just meet really. But he never showed up.
Later on that night I found out that he
had been in a car accident & shattered
his knee. Kevin told me of course through
his ~~laptop~~ laptop at the Hospital. He knocked
me ~~out~~ ^{out} as he healed & went
through some physical ~~from~~ therapy. I

wanted to send him flowers but he wouldn't let me saying his mom would ask too many questions. Kevin told me ~~how~~ how he wanted to come out of the closet to his parents. He wanted me to be there when he told them.

One day he just disappeared. His screen name no longer existed nor his e-mail. But I tried every day anyhow. ~~For months!~~ I mourned my little Internet lover for 6 months until he just ~~re~~appeared again.

He apologized & gave me a lengthy explanation that included drug abuse, rehab, getting kicked out of his house, now living with his aunt, and then he even agreed to come to my prom with me. He would sneak out just to do it. That night I felt like my wishes came true just by wishing hard enough. And actually they did. I wished for one more night of talking to him and that was what I got. He disappeared the next day and this time

I already knew. After the first time I felt like I'd grown some kind of thick skin on me. I don't know if I ever really got over that. I also know that the picture probably wasn't him and what we had 'wasn't actually a "real" relationship. Every now & then I get afraid that the reason I always break up with guys is because they can't live up to some fantasy guy that has all the good but none of the "real"

But then again I know that behind this fake bitchy attitude is still the same wide-eyed, gullible, and full of love boy that used to type in front of a glowing screen to a boy who called himself "swallowboy."

Love is a dangerous angel,
Sébastien/Pont-Péris

Punk things to have (on)

OR should have (on)
or just things that are cool

1. Buttons

2. Patches (Political/Best)

3. Spiked collar

4. (I use a dog collar)

5. leather (or pleather)

6. skulls

7. Band merch. (andise)

8. Holes

9. tattoos

10. eyeliner

11. Boots

12. Studded belt

13. Nail Polish

14. INDIVIDUALITY

15. SPIKED HAIR

16. Colored Hair

17. No Hair

18. Glitter

19. an opinion

20. A BRAIN

LOSER PUNK THINGS

1. SWASTIKA

2. ANYTHING

racist or

Homophobic

3. Closed minds

4. Say "Gay"

Negatively

21. A REAL CAUSE

22. MOHAWK

23. Chains

24. Disruption

25. MORALS

26. an education

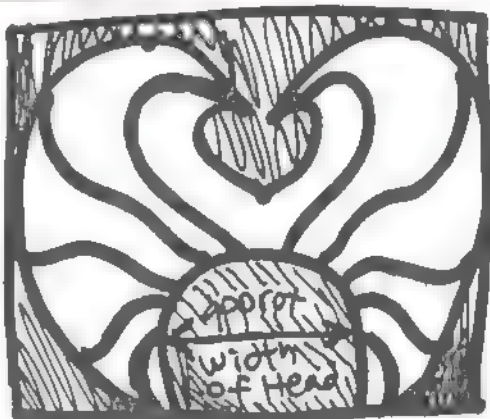
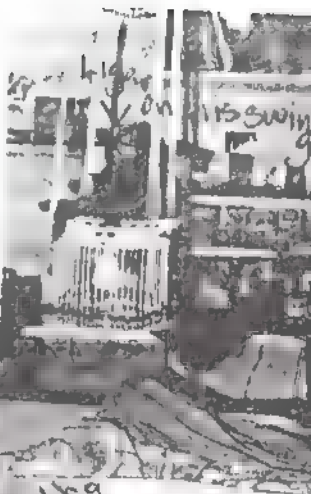
27. a smile

28. a job not working for the man

29. love

30. Conscience

©My Baby-Sweet-
Heart Ligar Love
(Uriah-
Ligar
Lin Wang)



Making a mini hed-head!

Needed: Yellow craft foam, scissors, and black sharpee.

Use a sharpee and draw something similar to above. Approximate the width of your head and make a "U" shape to insert your noggin'. The smaller the better because you can always trim more if it's too small but if it's too big then you are outta luck. Draw curly lines coming out of the middle to the outside like diagram. Some people have huge hed-heads and they've made them out of all sorts of different foams. The ones I make are made of polyurethane (wetsuit material) I pick up at the local craft store in a sheet and I make them a decent size so I can store them easy, won't block the view of others too much during the midnight movie, and don't over-power the excitement on my face! Rock-on crypto homo rocker. XO, truly,

Sebastien/PunkPriss





(Censored)
SHUT THE ~~BOOK~~ UP

Get Away with Everything
You Can.

These are the things that I want
to get for my...
parents for...
older for...
for...



Excerpt from the...
...
...

Types of cuts

1. ...
2. ...
3. ...
4. ...
5. ...
6. ...
7. ...
8. ...
9. ...
10. ...

...
...
...

...
...
...

DON'T SPEND MONEY ON YOUR FANTASY

The opposite of turgid

Pieces of me fell apart.
You tore me apart.
It was every guy for themselves
Even between you and me.
There's some responsibility to be had
Your terms were for yourself
Never to protect me.

There were no limitations
on my capability to love.
The path you had a yield sign
For someone whom I won't compete.
I didn't get to where I wanted to be
It was all a simple illusion.
I have no patience
When you devour everything
I hold out to you.

You were EVERY-
thing you said you
weren't.

Puke the acid in my face.
After cumming all over
My emotions.
The moral I learned
Was to trade in
My idealism
for scar tissue.
You've left me dry
And now I'm thick
with apathy.

GRAVITY (RAIN!!!) HELLO LOCUST!!

This is a brand spanking ~~new~~ new CD. These bitches are all about nasty, fun, and hilarious 80's style Rap. Their most popular tracks ~~is~~, also available from SPAM RECORDS on ~~an~~ EP, are "Hella Nervous" and "You MADE ME GAY. The band is made of 4 ~~Oakland~~ bitches: ~~3~~

3 females: Chunx, Funx (whom I know from way back), Drinx, and Gay boy ~~thnx~~ thnx. Yeah he's adorable & hot.

The full album was everything I hoped it would be. ^{Recommended Music}

the Parloar Club in West Hollywood, CA
on Santa Monica & Genesee

I just happened to this place ~~and~~ a few weeks ago and now I've made it there everyweek at least once. It's one of those hip bars you dream about. It has these amazing paintings everywhere. It's painted a deep red. It has a huge back section, with ~~an~~ open back patio, you can smoke on the back sitting ^{on} uber comfy couches. Strong Drinks. Friendly bartenders. Good Group. It's also free unless there's a great band then \$2. I like thursday nights. ^{Recommended Music} Punkpriss seal of Affection.

ADBUS T USING Masking tape & a sharpee!



on anything ~~or~~ ^{and} anywhere! Somethings I've
already altered for the better has ^{been}
my cap which now says "HEDWIG," my
purple shirt "Love is a dangerous Angel,"
my hoody "Revolution is the only solution,"
the back of my ^{home-made} "super man tee" "Question
EVERYTHING", all over my car with
squiggles & my email addy. Another
great place to do it is on public &
commercial private property! Hey it's only
"tape" with a message. And people
really do pay attention. Most of the time
it's either good or just curious which
is exactly what we want.

Change the world around you
by living revolution everyday &
being yourself.



Last night a lot of stuff happened, but not according to Schedule. The plan was to ~~go to~~ go to this club called synthetic with "free b4 10:30" coupons from the LA Weekly ~~and~~ dance the night away until before the **Hedwig** Midnight Movie. I go over to one of my best friend's house, Jennifer's house, to pick her up & I bring with me this yellow foam to make "hed heads." Anyone that has seen the movie knows what "hed heads" are. They

are these foam head pieces the
Hedwig fans in the movie wear,
they are supposed to resemble the
french curl wig Hedwig is known
for. It doesn't take us too long to
make them but we forgot one of
the L.A. weekly's the coupon was in.
~~Meaning~~ a club Synthetic was now out.
Then I run out of gas & I spend
a good 15 mins driving around
looking for a gas station besides
Mobil because I'm ~~opposed~~ ^{a stickler} to the
boycott on Esso/Exxon/Mobil. You should
boycott them too. The human rights
campaign boycotts them & so are
a lot of other organizations. You
should look it up or just boycott them.

So anyway I keep coming across these Mobil's & nothing else until finally a Shell. I forgot where exactly the Laemel movie theatre was but I knew somewhat where it was. 45 mins later "There it is! Woohoo!" I'm jazzed & Jennifer & I are wearing our ~~the~~ bright yellow ^{foam} head pieces but there's something wrong. Apparently it's not every last friday of the month but every 4th friday. We walk back dejected & I was depressed so I headed to the 24 hour taco stand across the street. The worst 24 hour taco stand ever!

The nachos I ordered ~~that was~~ ^{were} just
chips & cheese. Not even melted cheese.

Since me & Jennifer have nothing to
do & no where to go, ^{we} just hang out
by my car practicing our club dance
routine that consisted of aerobic exercise
moves, blowing each other kisses with the
middle finger & doing "the sprinkler."

We take some pictures of us doing
the dance moves & pretending to
vomit & at the taco stand. I have
a genius idea for my first tattoo
which will be a large heart with
Hedwig ~~the~~ inside winking & stars all
around. I ♥ Hedwig. I really really do.
S/He's the most rockin' cool inspirational
person in the whole world. S/He's really
changed my life. So I decide that me
& Jennifer should walk back across

the street & try to sweet talk the
employees for free stuff or at least
left over flyers which I use to make
fan zines & Hedwig collages. Guy #1 says
nope nothing no flyers but he's nice about
it & let's me in to look for myself.
Jennifer decides to stay outside. I see
the girl that was working the booth earlier
& an older man that says to me "you
must ~~be~~ be here for ~~the~~ Hedwig." I'm
kind of wearing an awesome outfit:
white furry vest with tape all over with
writing on it "Punk", "Priss", "I will not
let you destroy me" & these really kewl
orange-red space-agey pants with ~~stripes~~ leather
stripes on the bottom, velcro black shoes,
& a thick streak of shimmer blue eyeshadow

going from the middle of my eye
brow down to the spot above my eye.
Of course my Mohawk with red on the side
of my natural black hair. I do my
best sweet talking voice & ask him
if they have anything they could give
me. I tell them how I drove all the way
here from suburban hell just for the
midnight movie just to get dis-
appointed. I ask him if he has
anything say like one of those big
Hedwig posters they could give me. He
walks over to one of the ends of
the counter & goes through some posters
& voila! I now have a beautiful Hedwig
and the angry inch poster hung on the
wall of my room! Sometimes, emphasis
on Sometimes, if you try hard enough life
will just give you stuff. People rock.
Reinvent the world today!
Sebastian/Pontifris



Disgusting Nachos

WE HATE

~~~~~  
 What  
 the  
 fuck?  
 ~~~~~



~~~~~  
 It's the  
 Wrong  
 Week?  
 ~~~~~



A.O.O.O.O.



Realized

Dangerous Angels by Francesca Lia Block

I take the quote (I use all the time) "Love is a dangerous Angel" from this book. This book took my imagination and made it smile like a kid. It took my heart and made it feel a kaleidoscope. It took my eyes and made me ~~to~~ realize there's a lot more to life than how I've been living mine. Any boy or girl that likes this book is someone I'd like to be around (especially if it's a boy.) It's been called "A sensualists' paradise." Boy oh Boy is that true!

Recommended Book ✕ PunkPriss stamp of affection

Hedwig And The Angry Inch Soundtrack

Needless to say, if you haven't seen the movie yet, please do so but you don't need to see it before you listen ^{to the} ~~the~~ music because it's that good! It really stands as one of the greatest albums ever. Hedwig / John Cameron Mitchell's voice is beautiful, unique, and breath-taking. Steven tracks lyrics ~~are~~ are smart, imaginative, and hit home. If you love glam, punk, to feel, to love, to sing, or to have fun make sure you check out this musical phenomenon sang by a character that ~~can~~ demands your attention, and you love it, ~~it~~ with a failed sex change operation.

Recommended Music ✕ PunkPriss stamp of affection.



Fine Artist and Printmaker
Fashion Designer
Certified Massage Therapist

REinvent the world today!



Truly, Sebzy/PunkPriss

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Question
EVERYTHING

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Don't you feel like cattle

wearing that logo?

WAAAAAAAA